

# ANDERSON CLOSES THE GARGARAX GAP!

PROG 472  
31 MAY 86

IN ORBIT  
EVERY  
MONDAY

## 2000 AD

FEATURING **JUDGE DREDD**

£1.60 Materials  
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70c New Zealand  
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80c Singapore  
60c Spain  
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EARTH  
MONEY

**ZIP IT,  
CREEP!**

BRETT  
EWING



# NERVE CENTRE

## BORAG THUNGG, EARTHLETS,

Welcome to the galaxy's greatest comic! I, Tharg the Generous, am the bearer of bad news, good news, great news, ghafliebetta news, and really quite incredibly thrill-powered news. The bad news is that this prog's ACE TRUCKING CO is the last in the present series. The good news is that Ace returns in his NEW series in Prog 475. The great news is this week's galactic first – a Mobile/Pin-Up of JUDGE DREDD/ANDERSON that lets you decide for yourself which face you'd rather look at. The ghafliebetta news is that DICEMAN issue 3 offers you the chance to be ROGUE TROOPER and TORQUEMADA as well as THE DICEMAN (but more data on that next prog). Lastly, the really quite incredibly thrill-powered news: this prog contains no less than 6 stories! 2000 AD... all the news that's thrilling to print!

SPLUNDIG VUR THRIG!

# THARG

## THERMOSTHARG

Drawn by Earthlet Conor Devine, Ballymena,  
Northern Ireland £10 Winner.



# ROGUE FEEKER



Drawn by Earthlet  
James Donnelly,  
Westcliff-On-Sea,  
£10 Winner.

## NOT ENOUGH ADVERTS

Dear Tharg the Mighty,

I have just run a survey on the comics read in my neighbourhood, and the results are horrifying: 2000 AD came last! I asked people why they didn't read it, and some said they'd never heard of it! Top of the list came thrill-less comics such as **CENSORED**. This proves that the best comic in the galaxy is not being advertised enough. The key to your problem is to make a 2000 AD series, with cartoon-style animation, drawn by your art robots. This would cause many more people to read your fantastic comic every week.

From Earthlet Richard Reed, Cambridge. £5 Winner.

Your plan is inspired, but flawed. If my art robots spent all their time drawing TV cartoons, who would draw the artwork for 2000 AD? We shall just have to hope the Squaxx deck Thargo can create publicity for my comic wherever they go (see below).

## A POPE WRITES

Dearest Tharg,

I will soon be going to America, and I want to give my old progs to a young reader in my area. Any ideas?

From Earthlet Angela Pope, Isleworth. £5 Winner.

Yes – think again! O, I know you could make a youngster happy, but what about those poor Americans? Don't you know how *starved* they are of original thrill-power? Take your progs with you and preach! Spread the word!

## YOUR STARS FOR JUNE

O Mighty Green Tharg,

What a scroting idea to dispense further thrill-power to the nation in the form of a daily **Judge Dredd** strip in the Star newspaper, in addition to the booster of a colour strip on a Saturday. My enquiry is simple. Have you any plans to print a collection of the daily strips, a collection of the Saturday colour strips, or a collection of the black and white Saturday strips printed in the Star since the first Express collection?

From very curious Earthlet Albert Deskbound, Manchester. £5 Winner.

Collected editions of the daily and colour Dredd strips could be arranged in the future if the Squaxx deck Thargo so desired. The sequel to *The Judge Dredd Collection*, meanwhile, goes on sale – by a truly amazing coincidence – any nano-second now.

## T-SHIRTS (ONE PSI's ONLY)

Dear Purveyor of Thrill-Power without Parallel,

Could you tell me if *Anderson's* hair is red, or blonde, or does she dye it, as the colour often changes. Also, do you know where I can get an *Anderson T-Shirt*? I'm desperate...

From smitten Earthlet Mark Jones, Alderley Edge. £5 Winner.

To the best of my knowledge – and knowledges don't come much better – her hair is blonde, naturally, and I don't know if there is such a thing as an *Anderson T-Shirt* (although I'm willing to predict that there soon will be....)

## VOTE HERE!

Each week Tharg displays your drawings and letters on his Nerve Centre. There are big cash prizes for every entry published, so write to him now! The address is THARG'S NERVE CENTRE, COMMAND MODULE 2018, KING'S REACH TOWER, STAMFORD STREET, LONDON SE1 9LS.

List your three favourite stories  
IN THIS PROG on the coupon and  
enclose it with your entry.

1. ....

2. ....

3. ....

I Dislike: .....

My Age is: **472**

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# ANDERSON *PSI* DIVISION

THE BLISH KID HAS BEEN POSSESSED BY THE DEMON GARGARAK. JUDGE ANDERSON IS IN PURSUIT.

THE UNDERCITY - YOU RECKON SHE'S DOWN HERE?

SHE'S HERE... SOMEWHERE.



SHE'S STILL FOLLOWING THE KID... THERE'S A LIGHT UP AHEAD - SOME KIND OF RUIN...

IT'S A CHURCH - AN OLD CHURCH... SHE CAN HEAR CHANTING.

AKBARR NOS IY KRONOS!



PURE OF SPIRIT. PURE OF MIND.  
PURE OF HEART. — HIS BLOOD  
WILL BE OUR SALVATION! HIS  
DEATH — OUR REBIRTH!



WHAT ABOUT US, GARGARAX?  
THE ED POE COVEN...?

YOU SHALL HAVE  
YOUR REWARD —  
WHEN THE GATEWAY  
IS OPEN.

NOW BEGIN THE  
INCANTATION!



SACRIFICE... GARGARAX  
WANTS THE BLISH KID  
FOR A SACRIFICE.  
BUT WHY?

ARI AKBARR  
NOSTRUM  
ELOPHIM.



LET THE GREAT CHASM  
BE BRIDGED!

**AKBARR AKBARR!**

SOMETHING  
TO DO WITH A  
GATEWAY...



IN A FLASH THE TELEPATH KNOWS  
THE HORROR THAT WILL ENSUE  
IF THIS UNHOLY SACRIFICE  
TAKES PLACE —

AND SHE  
KNOWS SHE  
MUST  
NEVER LET  
IT HAPPEN —



ALL RIGHT, YOU  
MUNCENEADS!  
STOW THE  
AKBARR  
SHACKBARR  
ROUTINE!

**YOU'RE  
ALL UNDER  
ARREST!**





# BAD CITY BLUE

Script: Craig Lipp

Art: Robin Smith

Lettering: Steve Potter





WE'VE SEEN THE MADNESS AMONG OUR OWN CLASS—THE SUICIDES, THE DEATHS FROM SPACE-SICKNESS, THE CREEPING MALAISE THAT AFFECTS US ALL!

NOW, IT IS TIME TO CLOSE DOWN THE EXPERIMENT!

MS. WARNER—FINAL EVACUATION STATUS REPORT!

APART FROM OURSELVES AND A SKELETON MAINTENANCE STAFF, ALL CLASS A RESIDENTS ARE NOW OFF-CITY. COLONY REPORTS RESETTLEMENT IS PROGRESSING AS PLANNED.

AND THE CLASS B'S SUSPECT NOTHING?

NOTHING: THE UPPER LEVELS HAVE BEEN SEALED OFF DURING THE ENTIRE OPERATION. NOT A WORD HAS LEAKED!

I DON'T LIKE THIS, HAMBRO!

I MEAN—IS IT RIGHT TO JUST ABANDON 98% OF THE CITY'S POPULATION?

WE'VE BEEN INTO ALL THIS BEFORE: THERE'S NO ROOM FOR THEM ON COLONY!

BESIDES, THESE PEOPLE ARE NO LONGER HUMAN—THE MADNESS HAS GONE TOO FAR. THEY'RE BEYOND SALVATION!

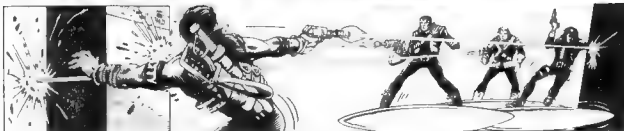
NOW, IF THERE ARE NO FURTHER QUESTIONS... I DECLARE THIS MEETING CLOSED.

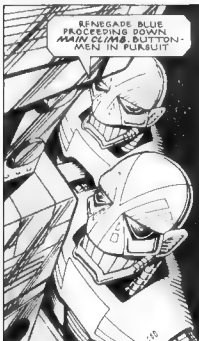
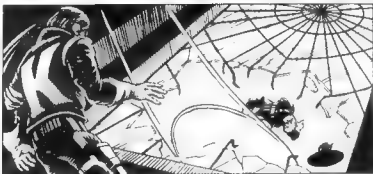
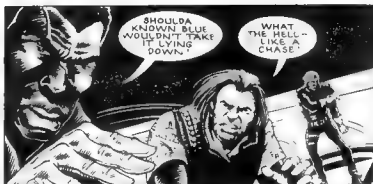
OUR SHIP IS WAITING!

NO! FAR BETTER TO LET THEM STAY HERE. LET THEM SHARE BAD CITY'S DOOM.

SO THAT WAS IT! THE A'S WERE GONE, LIKE RATS FROM A SINKING SHIP. THEY'D CONNED US ALL! THEY HADN'T EVEN BOTHERED TO TELL ANYONE—NOT EVEN THE BUTTOMEN.







# THE LAW LOVES YOU

UH-HUH.

DAT SO ?

*Learn  
To  
Love  
Your  
Law*

Issued by Justice Dept — because we care.

STEVE DILLON

# THE LAW LOVES YOU

YOU'RE BREAKIN'  
MY HEART, CREEP!

Issued by Justice Dept — because we care.

Learn  
To  
Love  
Your  
Law

**Biggles**

SUDDENLY THEY BOTH FIND THEMSELVES WITH BIGGLES AT THE WAR FRONT - 1917!

I KEEP FALLING THROUGH A HOLE IN TIME - TO WORLD WAR I! HELPING BIGGLES DESTROY A GERMAN SECRET WEAPON

IM SURE THIS IS ALL VERY REAL FOR YOU JIM BUT

IN THE CAVE'S QUICKLY

WE MUST FIND THE WEAPON BEFORE THEY USE IT!

THE TEST SITE

A SIREN!

THEY MUST BE ABOUT TO TEST IT INTO THE HOLE! AT ONCE

THE FRIENDS REALISE THE GERMANS HAVE BUILT A DEADLY SOUND WEAPON!

IT'S OVER COME ON

LOOK OUT! GERMANS!

BACK IN 1986 AND LONDON POLICE DO NOT LIKE PEOPLE WHO FIRE GUNS!

MUST GET TO COLONEL RAYMOND

STOP OR WE'LL SHOOT!

BIGGLES! YOU SAVED ME. BUT WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

I DON'T KNOW, BUT MORE IMPORTANT HOW DO I GET BACK?

CAN BIGGLES AND JIM GET BACK TO 1917? WILL THEY STOP THE GERMANS? TO FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENS SEE THIS EXCITING FILM AT YOUR LOCAL CINEMA

**£1 OFF**

Take 2 adults to see Biggles. Present this coupon at an ABC cinema and save £1. And you'll save even more money if you go before 6.30pm because the adults pay the children's price.

**BIGGLES - NOW A MAJOR NEW FILM. ACROSS THE COUNTRY FROM MAY 23RD**

S-SOMEBODY CALL THE JUDGES! IT'S MURDER IN THERE!

**RIDERS on the STORM! ➔**

## WAR OF ATTRITION!



Rogue Trooper Book Three finishes Rogue's deadly war of attrition against the vicious Hordes. It's a Faith featuring three classic stories: The Body comes, All Hell on the Day 1 Front and The Assassination Run. Written by Gerry Finley-Day, with art by Cam Kennedy, Colin Wilson and Brett Evans. Cover by Cam Kennedy. 84pp. Softcover. £5.50 incl P&P.

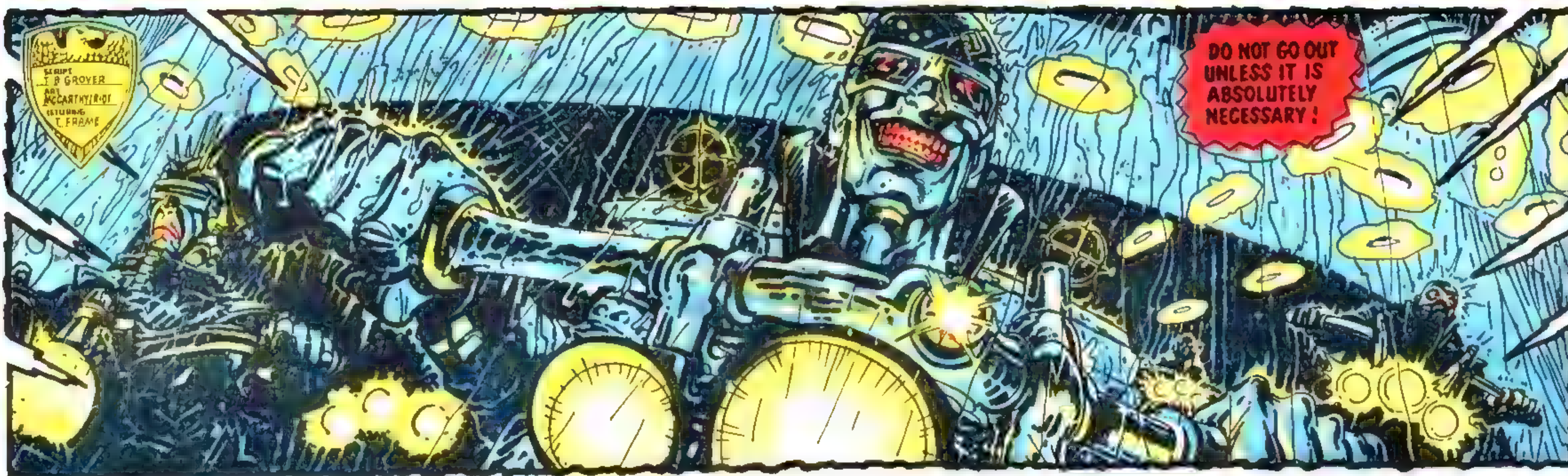
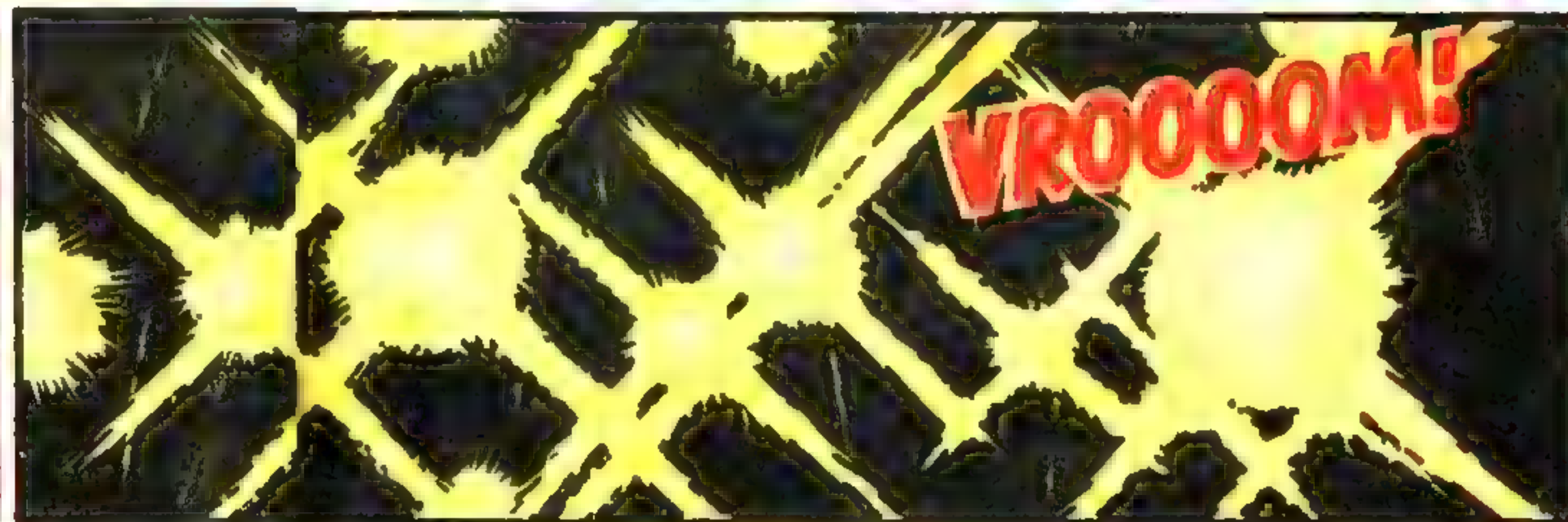
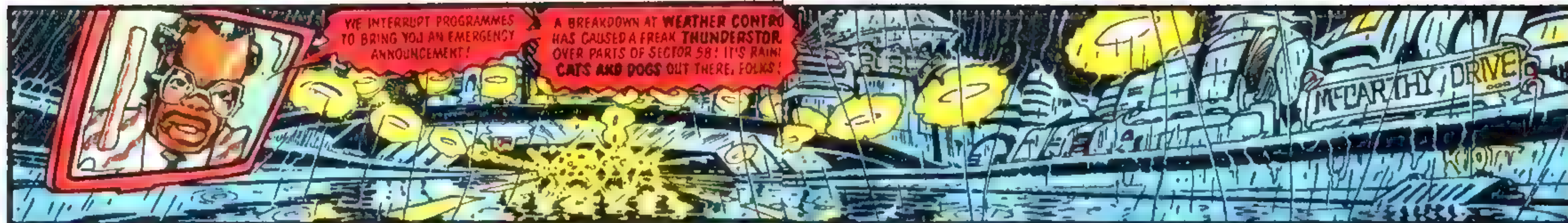
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MOST RESIDENTS HAVE THE SENSE  
TO OBEY THE WARNING

0. IT THERE ARE EXCEPTIONS -

YOU MADE IT,  
THEN!

WOULDN'T  
MASS THIS  
FOR THE  
WORLD

LET'S RUMBLE!

NEK!

SKNAK!

TELLIK!

AAGH!

MERCY-  
RIOT!

LEVEL  
42

KRAK!

GET BACK SON  
AAAGH!

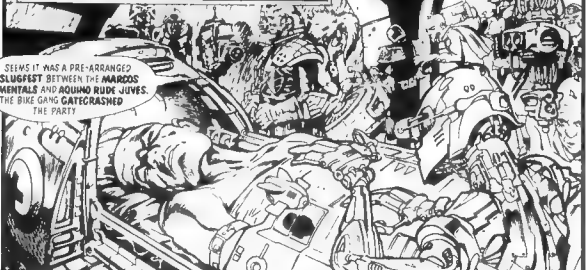
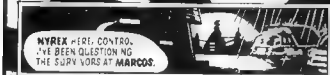
M. COM N FOR YA  
FERDFACE!

KRAK!









NEXT PAGE

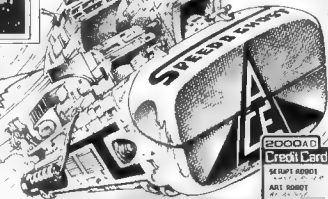
GHOSTS!



**ACE TRUCKING**  
C<sup>o</sup> The Doppelgarp

UCKRUCK SANGPORT, WHERE  
THE ACES GARP MAKE A  
DARING ESCAPE AFTER  
THEIR SUCCESSFUL FIVE MILLION  
DOLLAR BOOZEBUG CAPER!

TEN-TEN!  
WE'VE GONE!



2000AD  
**Credit Card:**  
SERIAL 00001  
DATE 01-01-80  
ART ROBOT  
LETTERING ROBOT  
COMPU-73

WHILE IN  
UCKRUCK JAIL,  
PRIVATE  
MORAYO  
LEG-MORN  
COMES TO HIS  
SENSES—

DRUMSTICKS!  
THE GARPS—  
THEY'RE  
GONE!

THREES  
AN' SEVENS  
TO 'YA-HO!  
—CLUCK-N'  
BUDDY!

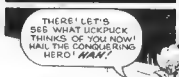
COGBURN  
HE'S BEEN  
BOOZIED!

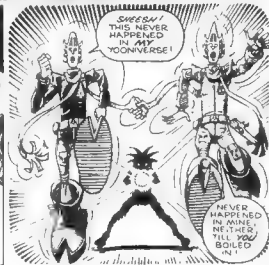
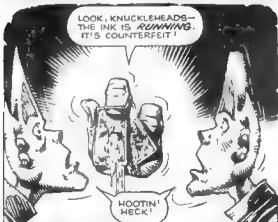
UCKRUCK! UCKRUCK! MUCKRUCK!

SO THE  
GARPS EVEN  
GOT THE BETTER  
OF YOU, EH  
CAPTAIN HIGH-  
AND MIGHTY  
ROOSTER  
COGBURN?

IT'S JUST  
A PITY THEY  
DIDN'T PLUCK  
YOU TOO—  
BRING YOU  
RIGHT DOWN  
TO SIZE!

WAAAAH!







IN LOGUE FOR STUPIDITY ABOVE AND BEYOND THE CALL OF DUTY CAPTAIN ROOSTER COGRURN WAS STRIPPED OF ALL RANK AND RETURNED TO FOOT PATROL



HOWEVER HIS POPULARITY WITH THE MASSES OF CHICKENDOM COULD NOT BE DIMINISHED BY HIS HUMILIATION UNDEED, HIS PRESENCE ON THE STREETS GAVE RISE TO A RADICAL NEW FASHION AMONG THE YOUNG



FOR THE SERIOUS CRIME OF PLUCKING A SUPERIOR OFFICER PRIVATE HORATIO LEGHORN WAS SENT TO SERVE THE REST OF HIS TERM IN THE DISTANT WASTES OF TURKEYSTAN



SCARFACE AL CAPON SERVED FOUR YEARS OF HIS LIFE SENTENCE BEFORE MAKING A DARING ESCAPE - THE FIRST CHICKEN EVER TO BREAK COOSES FROM THE NOTORIOUS PUCKHURST HIGH-SECURITY JAIL



IN A HUNKED CRAFT HE THREW OFF THE PURSUIT AND HEADED FOR SANCTUARY FAR FROM THE REACH OF THE UCRPCK AUTHORITIES, ON THE DISTANT PLANET EARTH



UNFORTUNATELY HE MADE PLANETFALL ON XMAS EVE

AND THAT WAS HIS BIG MISTAKE -

MAMA MIA! WHAT A DA LIFE!

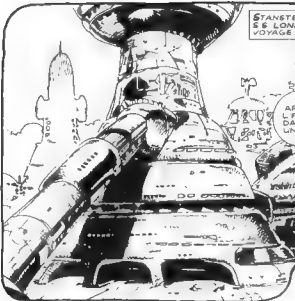


THE END

STANSTED SPACEPORT, NEW BRITAIN THE  
56 LONRNO BOARDS FOR HER SIX-MONTH  
VOYAGE ROUND THE GALAXY —

**CREDIT CARD**  
SCHEPT BORDT  
ALAN GAGT  
ART BORDT  
C. EZQUERRA  
SETTING BORDT  
KO BORDT  
CONFU 731

THEES BEE THE  
APPEST DAY OF MY  
LFE. GOODBYE, MY  
DARLENG FANS —  
UNTEEL WE MEET  
AGAIN!



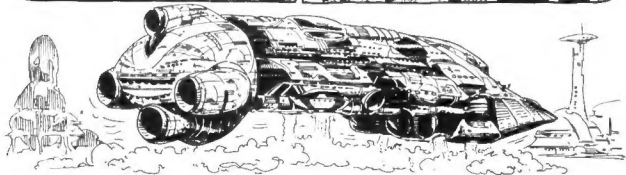
FOREMOST AMONG THE PASSENGERS,  
HONEYMOONING VIDEOTARS ROCK POTATO  
AND BRIGITTE LA BOMBE —



# Strontium 900







ONE WEEK OUT, AND SHIPBOARD LIFE HAS SETTLED INTO A ROUTINE —







INTERVIEWED BY SCARAB  
ILLUMINATI AND MAYA IN  
THE TELEPHONIC LIMBOLAND, NICKY  
MENTIONS HIGHBURY AND ISLINGTON,  
WHICH IS A TUBE STATION IN NORTH  
LONDON... AND ALSO, BY A PECULIAR  
TWITCH OF FATE...

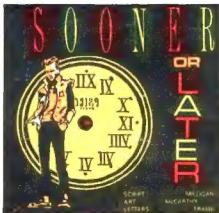


THE SITE ON WHICH  
ETHER CITY  
WAS CREATED!

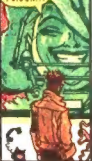
HE'S EITHER THE TRUE JOBHUNTER OR  
HAS SO MUCH INNER SYNCHRONICITY HE'S  
WORTHY OF AN APPRENTICESHIP...

I'M SUFFERING FROM A  
SEVERE CASE OF NON  
COMPREHEND HERE...

WHAT'S IT ALL ABOUT,  
ALFIE?



THE FIGHT AGAINST  
INTERNATIONAL  
WASTE DISPOSAL.  
THE STRUGGLE TO  
RID THIS LAND OF  
POISON...



YOU'LL UNDERGO TRAINING. YOU'LL  
BE TESTED. YOUR EVERY WHIM  
WILL BE DISSECTED.



SOUNDS PAINFUL...  
BUT I NEED A JOB  
TO GET HOME...



SPEAKING OF HOME, MAYA,  
YOU REMIND ME OF A GIRL  
I USED TO KNOW...

HMM, VERY ORIGINAL  
BUT YOU DON'T  
UNDERSTAND...



WE'RE NOT  
TALKING ABOUT  
A JOB...



WE'RE TALKING  
ABOUT THE  
JOB!

NEXT: THE WONDERFUL WOODEN REASON!